

## **Against All Authority "Chelsea Baby"**

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Chelsea baby, let's run away  
To some third world country  
Exploit the workers, rape the land  
Get money for dope from your old man

Chelsea baby, what's with your pops  
Each time I call, he sends the cops  
Meet me at the Crumbs' show tonight  
Pack your shit, we'll be alright

Auntie Tipper raided your underwear drawer  
And burned your Riot Girl shirt  
And called you whore and playing  
The fascist P.M.R.C role

She wiped her butt with M.R.R  
Chelsea hates her mom and Chelsea hates her dad  
Chelsea hates the state she finds it very sad  
So grab your shit tonight and man  
We'll flee and squat under a bridge in the Florida Keys

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